MARRIAGE BUREAU SIDE SHOW

BARKER OFFERS BABY WAGONS, ROLLING PINS, FLATIRONS.

This Does Not Comport With the Dignity of the City's Hymeneal Temple in the Opinion of Marty Keese, but the Barker Says Baby Carriages Are Bargains Now.

By the way, speaking about Marty Keese: If the flossy gent with the sandy wistaria trailing over a couple of Queen Anne shoulders and the lump of business acumen on the frontal doesn't stop handing out to timid marriage license applicants in Marty's City Hall bunches of cards announcing a closing out sale in Third avenue of baby carriages, rolling pins, potato mashers, skillets, flatirons and other lady weapons that are handy to have about the house in case of a variance of viewpoint, a certain party with sagging shoulders is going to get an entirely new set of artificial lumps installed forthwith that will make his business bump look like the surface of the bride's first cake. Cupid Long and Cupid Weldon. the marriage runners who round up Aldermen for impetuous couples, also say that dignity, above all things, must obtain from now hence in all that appertains to the

city's matrimonial industry. For a long time the only worry that fell to Policemen George Phillips and Jim Taggart was to make the girls in the line await their turn and to try to make every anxious bride to be believe that the two policemen were keeping an especial watch on each girl's steady company to prevent escape. But now here comes this Queen Anne person quite without a sense of the proprieties and thinks he's a Coney barker. Marty Keese said yesterday that if he can't stop the business any other way he's going to get hold of some regular author he doesn't care what happens to and ask him to expose the industry in a set of Sunday stories.

City Clerk Scully and ex-Coroner Edward Hart and Stewart Harris, his assistants, didn't know a thing about the card peddling along the line at the time that the 3,917th license (since January 1) was issued at closing hours of the marriage shop yesterday afternoon. The barker has had diplomacy enough to shun the inner sanctum to far. Stewart Harris said when told of the card game he'd just like to see him

come inside.

But Marty is wroth, Marty, who never can go into even the Board of Aldermen's without taking on his hat. Clerks chamber without taking on his hat. Clerks Harris and Hart have troubles enough as Harris and Hart have troubles enough as it is, they say, without having new ones added to their shoulders. Countless times a day one or the other has to say something that sounds like "doo-rat" to Italian applicants, or "pro-shingga" to anything resembling a Pole, or "bijx-zgz-grrrrumpf" to the Russians; and in between they have to argue it out with applicants who got their licenses on some previous day that, to, the licenses are not transferable and that no, the licenses are not transferable and that condition will the dollar fee returned simply because of a mere change of opinion. But the licenses are good until used and are got out suitable for framing without any advertising matter appear-

ng on them. When Clerk Harris told of his linguistic burdens yesterday he was permitted to see a clipping from a Wilkesbarre paper showing the list of applicants that had got licenses there the day before. Stewart Harris apologized for complaining as he tumbled along the list of names:

August Dada	Nanticoke
Elizabeth Beyer	Nanticoke
John Kochta	
Dora Stagwin	
Felix Den psky Ed	
Mary Luzinski	
Frank Guywalski	
Mary Rekowski	
Frank Shadro	Pittaton
Marie ComareJenkin	s township
Starley Billinski Eu	
Stefanla Luczeicki Ed	to a veleville
Mike Chadulick	
Ellen Onder	FOU MIRTI
Wawrzyniekolpso Haduckinpolskie	are Avoca
Mary Anna Demdicka	
George Lukes	
atherine Scrubeluti	Breslau
Paul Subek	Nanticoke
Paul Subek	Nanticoke
Justin Kapatis	Parsons
Mary Telaces	
Wasll TonikEd	
Annie Cultk	
Martin Heinesar	
Lizzie Hyducek Plain:	s lownship
It was a series that the cold	

It was generally thought around the lity Hall vesterday that in the Miss Kazimiera Korzenwiski of Nanticoke she did well to become plain Mrs. Paul Subek, but that Miss Mary Anna Demdicka of Avoca would live to rue the day she became Mrs. Wawrzyniekolpso Haduckinpoiskic, supposing of course that the mar-nage license reporter of the Wilkesbarre accord was sticking to the honest truth. The man with the baby carriages for sale defended his position when Marty Keese

angrily to him yesterday, "Cease, my good man, cease!" on the ground that he really a philanthropist. These goods, he ays, are guaranteed to last for many. many years, and, what is of even more aportance, so he says, baby carriages will much higher the minute all the tun be much ligher the minute all the tin-bels to Brooklyn, not to mention the new oridges, are in working order. The greater the demand, he explained, the bigger the price, on the principle of the higher the fewer. The present baby carriage amine in Brooklyn, said the barker, no these necessities to the highest po n thirty-three years; and the minute the Brooklyn fathers find they can get to Manhattan and home again the same day they'll swarm over here to Manhattan in troves and the market will boost. Further nore, the President is likely to dip into he causes of the baby carriage panic at any noment. You can see yourself what will appen as soon as he issues a message on he subject.

In every way possible Marty Keese says he is willing to help out the long line of love that gathers in the City Hall every day, so long as he is not asked to do anything incompatible with the majesty of the law. As the applicants pass out, right resting on the library, Marty often takes the time to tell the prospective bride and bride groom gently of the solemnity of the step they are about to take, and with his scrap book for reference shows the bride groom how he may se live that when he reaches the age of 70 he can look back with pride. But if this person with his advertising cards doesn't cease his illbred practices from this day on. Marty is going to unbend long enough to call the man aside in a gentlemanly way and hand him a slam on the map that will filter his teeth through his back hair.

PATRICK MAY GET AN OUTING. Rice Will Forger y Case to Be Tried on March 2.

Albert T. Patrick, whose sentence death for the murder of William Marsh Rice was commuted to life imprisonment, may make another trip from Sing Sing to a court in this city. In the Supreme Court, Criminal Branch, yesterday Assistant District Attorney Garvan asked to have a day fixed for the trial of David L. Short and Morris Meyers, who were indicted for forgery and perjury in con-nection with the forged will of Rice which was produced after his death in 1901. Short and Meyers swore that they witnessed the will and saw old man Rice make it. After litigation the will was declared to

be a forgery.
Lawyers for the two men protested vesterday that the indictments were seven years old and should not be tried, but Justice Dowling fixed the date of the trial

A final mass was celebrated yesterday morning in the Church of Our Lady of Mercy in Debevoise place near DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn, by the Rev. James J. McAteer, the rector. It was a mass of thanksgiving for the half century's existence of the parish, and the old edifice was crowded. The singing of hymns of was crowded. The singing of hymns of thanksgiving was a feature of the service. The church will now be razed by the city to make way for the extension of Flatbush avenue. The fine new church in Schermerhorn street near Bond will be dedicated to-day by Bishop McDonnell.

WOMEN PURSUE A BURGLAR. Found Him in Storage Room When Alarm Rang-Policeman Nabs Him.

Burglar alarms connecting with storage rooms used by tenants in the basement of a fashionable apartment dwelling at 69 Stuyvesant avenue, Brooklyn, began to ring yesterday afternoon and scared many of the women folk who were at home alone. Some of the occurants of the building had valuables in the storage rooms and it was evident that somebody was trying to force an entrance. Mrs. Mary Potts, the owner of the house, who lives on the second floor, led an investigating party of women. When they got to the cellar a shabby looking young man pushed the women aside and started for the stairs. The women seized him and shouted for help. The intruder fought himself free and ran up the stairs three sters at a time. All the women followed, as did the janitor, who appeared on the scene

The pursuit led to the street, where the fugitive ran toward Broadway. Some of the women followed, still shouting for help. As the fugitive was running across the car tracks in Broadway he was struck by a Ralph avenue car. Before he could con-tinue his strint Policeman Beecher of the traffic squad caught the man and took him back to the anartment house, where it was discovered that all the locks in the storage rooms had been tampered with.

The prisoner was taken to the Hamburg

avenue rolice station, where he would say only that he was William Blake. He was held for unlawful trespass.

CITY COLLEGE'S GREAT HALL Dedicated With a Speech on Religion tr the Schools by E. M. Shepard.

At the College of the City of New York yesterday the formal opening of the Great Hall, the presentation of two oil paintings and a bronze plaque and the first organ recital all took place. One of the paintings was the \$30,000 mural decoration called "Wisdom and Her Children," on the rear of the rostrum, by Edwin H. Blashfield: the other was a life size portrait of Prof. Adolf Werner by Louis Loeb. The bronze relief

was also of Prof. Werner, and was executed by M. V. D. Brenner.

President Finley made a very brief speech and then introduced Edward M. Shepard, the principal speaker of the day, as the "first citizen of New York." Mr. Shepard had this to say of religion in the public schools:

In the truest and largest sense of the word his hall is religious. No mode of thought or any ideal of humanity could be fitly suprem in the great hall or for the college or as I ay truly say for the city itself unless in ruth it were religious. If any one be heard o say that the State has ordained that the education which the city gives her youth through this the chief of her institutions nust be Godless, or that education given by he high schools and grammar schools and primary schools must exclude religion as a orbidden sentiment, then against that thing wherever and by whom oever said this great hall is and shall be an enduring protest. And to this protest I here add my voice. It is a protest "that great prosperity may beome barbaric materialism in a land where men teach their youths everything except worship God.

The protest comes from the entire history of the American people. It comes from he foundation and framework of their overnment, national and State, from their laws and customs, and, deepest and sures of all, from their hearts and their prayers conscious or unconscious. When the institutions forbade laws respecting an establishment of religion or prohibiting the free exercise thereof there was no intention to drive away from American government the influence of religion or to denythat religion is a fundamental part of American civilization. What was forbidden was the alliance direct or indirect between American government of any denomination of

Our schools and colleges breathe and must breathe the atmosphere of American life and share the ideals of American govern-ment. The Scriptures at all times have been read in our public institutions of learning, and without any considerable objection.

Though ritual or doctrinal or ecclesiastical differences between students or religious bodies may not and must not be set forth here. Though within our gates no religious the benief in God and the divine destiny of an which broods over and inspires the cere monies and traditions of all these denominaons belong to our college, as it does to the web and woof of western civilization and the

BROOKLYN COURTS ALL CLOSE. Thus Respecting the Memory of Justice Abbott The Funeral To-day.

All parts of the Supreme Court and County Court in Brooklyn were adjourned yesterday until to-morrow out of respect to the memory of the late Justice George B. Abbott, whose death occurred on Monday morning. The funeral services will be held this morning in Holy Trinity Episcopal Church, on the Heights.

Justice Almet F. Jenks of the Appellate Division yesterday received this telegram from Gov. Hughes:

I have received your telegram and am eply pained to hear of the death of Justice Abbott, which is a serious loss to the bench and to the community.

CHARLES E. HUGHES. It is expected that there will be only a brief delay in the appointment of a successor to Justice Abbott by Gov. Hughes. The appointee will serve until the close of the year, when he will be succeeded by the successful candidate for a full term to be lected in November.

Early in the present year Gov. Hughes appointed Abel E. Blackmar to fill the vacancy in the Second Judiciary district following the election of Justice Willard Bartlett to the Court of Appeals. The appointment of Mr. Blackmar, who is a Republican, to succeed Justice Bartlett, a Democrat, resulted in some adverse critician for Democratic Security. cism from Democratic politicians. Senator McCarren had urged Gov. Hughes to ap-point a Democrat and suggested these ames of prominent Democratic lawyers or his consideration: Luke D. Stapleton, ol. James D. Bell, Samuel S. Whitehouse and Isaac M. Kepper. It was a great disappointment to Senator McCarren and the Democratic district leaders when Mr.

Blackmar, who was counsel to the Public Service Commission, was chosen.

There seems to be a general impression both in Republican and Democratic circles that Gov. Hughes will appoint a Democrat to succeed Justice Abbott and that Mr. Stapleton stands the test chance of getting the place, although it is understood that Mr. Whitehouse would be Senator McCar-

LOOSE CHAIRS AT SEA. Dining Saloon.

Even veteran voyagers have a habit of rying to pull up to the table the chairs in the saloons of liners. These chairs were invented at a time when there were no ships that did not roll and pitch so much that chairs not screwed down would take trips of their own. The Hamburg-American Line, partly in the interest of thin people with large appetities who find it hard to get close enough to the tables, has decided to put movable chairs in the saloons of its big and steady ships so that diners may sit as snug as they please. The Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, which sails hence on Saturday, will have chairs that the diner may pull at not in vain. The Kaiserin's sister ship, the Amerika, also will have movable chairs. The motion of both ships even in bad weather is so slight that the line be-lieves that nobody ever will be tumbled from a chair that is not fastened down. If the passenger has any doubt on the sub-ject he can get into one of the old style chairs, some of which will be retained.

SISTERS POILLON

THEN BACK TO JAIL, FOR NONE WOULD BAIL THEM.

They Contribute Gracefully to the Mul berry Street Art Collection, but Say Not a Word as to the Hotel Beating Charge on Which They Will Be Tried

The Bingham art collection at 300 Mulperry street was enriched yesterday by the portraits of two ladies, the Poillon sisters-Charlotte, who carries a punch in either hand and has never yet lost a decision, and Katherine, whose command of language when excited approaches that

of a Certain Party over in Washington. Mr. McCafferty, who for the present is n charge of the celebrated collection in Mulberry street, secured the portraits only after the utmost persuasion. He has not yet had time to catalogue the pictures by number, but he stated yesterday that this matter will be attended to at once. He secured certain measurements at the same time, which were added to his interesting exhibit.

There was a time not so long ago when the Poillon girls didn't have to bother their heads about such annoying details as the payment of hotel bills. But the recent depression in Wall Street touched the girls roughly—so roughly that Katherine and Charlotte were forced to spend Monday night in a bare cell at the Mercer street police station. They had let their bill at the Hotel Bristol get \$35 to the bad. Manager Albert Falconer discussed the matter with them delicately at first, then more forcibly. None of his methods drew the cash. So he got a warrant which charged his guests with violating Section 382 of the Penal Code, which has to do with the matter of defrauding hotels. Certainly times have changed, because, as Charlotte once remarked:

"The Poillons aren't pikers. You can string that bet across the board, straight, place and show.

So Detective Leigh went up to the Bristol on Monday night. The sisters were out, but Leigh ran across them at Sixth avenue and Fiftieth street and stated his business "Well," said Charlotte confidently "you can just trot right back downtown, young

a fool's errand that we know more about the law than he does. Where's your warrant?" Leigh explained that he had left the warrant at his office, but that it was a perfectly

good warrant, and that they better not resist arrest. "Tommyrot!" said Katherine scornfully. "Fiddlesticks," added Sister Charlotte. "Don't you know, Mister Policeman is Plain Clothes, that this case is a matter

for the civil courts and that you police haven't a thing to do with it?" haven't a thing to do with it?"

Leigh wasn't dead sure of his ground, but he did know one thing. He was told to bring them in and that he was going to do. He said so flatly.

"Oh, we'll go," said Charlotte, "but if we weren't ladies and didn't loathe scenes we wouldn't, you can bet!"

They travelled downtown in an elevated train a micebly enough to the Mercen.

train, amicably enough, to the Mercer street station, where Capt. Miles O'Reilly welcomed them and turned them over to the matron. They had to stay in the lockup all night because nobody turned up with bail, and the sisters didn't like it at all. However, they made the best of it and faced Inspector McCafferty with smiling faces yesterday morning when a detective escorted them to Mr McCafferty's morning

The inspector tries to have a private talk with them at f. at, thinking he could get the straight of the case by their explanations. Now, tell me about this," he said pleas-

No answer. Charlotte sniffed. Katherine snif ed. Charlotte looked at the wall behind Katherine. Katherine regarded the wall Katherine. Katherback of Charlotte.

"Oh, come now, ladies," said McCafferty.
"We want to know and have a right to know.
Did you wilfully attempt to beat the hotel. justness of the bill, a matter for the civil Charlotte winked at Katherine.

charlotte winked at Katherine. Katherine depressed her left eyelid with a glance at Charlotte. Neither said a word.

"All right." shot out McCafferty, who had got considerably fussed and whose face was a bright pink. "Have it your own way."

way."
The sisters laughed. Then the inspector called in his men and ordered them to look earnestly that they might know the sisters again. The sisters weren't a bit mined. They lifted their veils and grinned pleasantly while the more or less embarrased detectives filed past and looked them up and down. One young fellow looked pretty hard at Charlotte's rosy cheeks.
"Oh, you needn't worry about that," said she. "That's on the level." And she

rubbed her cheeks vigorously with her handkerchief and laughed triumphantly when none of the bloom came off McCafferty thought there would be a rumpus on hand when he told them they would have to submit to having their pic-

tures taken—mugged, the police call it, but there he was much mistaken. The sisters submitted to the flashlight as nonchalantly as if they were having a private sitting in a Broadway studio. Fourth Deputy Commissener Arthur Woods, by whose advice McCafferty took their pictures, came in while the job was being done and was considerably interested. A little later the Poillons were arraigned before Magistrate Steinert in the West Side

court.
"What have you to say?" asked the Mag-

"Nothing," said Charlotte.
"Not a word," remarked Katherine
"We waive examination, if the Court please."
"I will hold you in \$1,000 bail each for trial in the Court of Special Sessions," said Magistrate Steinert.
Nobody appeared who was willing to adventure 2,000 iron men in the cause of damsels distressed, and so they were again looked up.

HITCHCOCK TRIAL FEB. 24. Court Declines to Postpone It Because Actor's Engagement.

The trial of Raymond Hitchcock, the comedian who is indicted for assaults on young girls, has been fixed for February 24. Lawyers John F. McIntyre and Herman Fromme for Hitchcock asked that the trial be put over until May. They said that if the trial came up before that Hitch-cock's manager, Henry W. Savage, would suffer a severe financial loss, as Hitchcock is on the road making money. In addition Mr. Fromme said that Assistant District

is on the road making money. In addition Mr. Fromme said that Assistant District Attorney Garvan had promised that Hitchcock would not be put on trial until he had finished his road engagements.

Mr. Garvan replied that he had never made any such agreement. He had told Hitchcock's lawyers, he said, that Hitchcock would be tried right after the Thaw trial and the only thing he had consented to was that Hitchcock should go on the road until his case was called for trial, as Hitchcock said he needed to make some money to pay his lawyers.

Justice Dowling, before whom Hitchcock will be tried in the Supreme Court, Criminal Branch, said that no legal excuse had been offered for postponing the trial. The financial interests of a third party, Mr. Savage, could not be considered. Justice Dowling said that if Hitchcock was not in court on February 24 he would forfeit his bail of \$7,500, which was furnished by Martin Engel.

WOMAN PLAINTIFF FAINTS: Mrs. Morton Overcome While Her Husband

Is on the Stand. The suit brought by Mrs. Ella Morton for a separation from David F. Morton, a millinery importer, came on for trial vester day before Justice O'Gorman in the Supreme Court. The Mortons were married even years ago at the Little Church Around the Corner on their return from Hopolulu, where they met and where she nursed him

through a serious illness. Mrs. Morton was quite hysterical while on the witness stand and fainted oace. She testified that before she met Morton she was making \$3,000 a year carrying on a typewriting and collection agency in Honolulu. She gave up her business, she said, to come here with Morton, but soon after their marriage he began to ill treat her and pay serious attentions to another woman. He would not speak to her. she said, except to urge her to separate from him, and would not allow her the for general discussion a guest of one of the necessaries of life.

Once when she had a severe toothache, Mrs. Morton said, her husband refused her money for a visit to a dentist, but went out and returned home drunk. On March 4 last he deserted her, she said, after a scene in their apartments at the Jerome, 215

in their apartments at the Jerome, 215 West 118th street.

Morton denied all his wife's allegations and declared that her ungovernable temper made it impossible for him to live with her in peace and comfort. He denied that he had been attentive to another woman or that he had denied his wife the luxuries she was accustomed to. He also declared that when he met her in Honolulu her business was on the decline, as she confessed, and that she was glad to marry him

business was on the decline, as she confessed, and that she was glad to marry him to get away from Hawaii. She asked him to marry her, he said, and he refused at first, but consented when he realized how attentive she had been while he was ill.

In the course of his testimony Morton declared that his wife had confessed to him that she had been operated on before her marriage. She wanted then, he said, to go to Seattle to see a doctor she had known when she was single.

Mrs. Morton jumped up as Morton gave this testimony and shrieked: "Your Honor, it's not so; it's a lie' Oh, oh'"

Then she fainted, but came to with an application of cold water administered by her mother, who sat beside her.

Justice O'Gorman reserved decision.

"WORLD ATHLETES" MUST WORK. Gen. Bingham Tired of Attempts to Keep man, and tell whover sent you up here on Them in Easy Jobs.

Commissioner Bingham said yesterday that politics had not figured in the transfer on Monday of police captains to and from several McCarren precincts in Brooklyn The changes were made, he said, largely on the suggestion of First Deputy Commissioner Baker, in command of Brooklyn He added:

"For the two years and two months that have been here politics has had nothing to do with the conduct of the department and politics will not have anything to do with it while I am here.

"Does the burial of the hatchet by Tammany and the Mayor affect you?" the Commissioner was asked. "Not in the slightest; I didn't know of

the happening. "What about the rumor of your resignation?" "I have no intention of quitting the job.

although it is a weary one." The Commissioner went on to speak his mind about the kicks which have been made to him in an attempt to have the big athletes on the force left in easy bureau details.

"I wish you would print this." he said. with emphasis. "One of the weary jobs in this department is the eternal pressure brought here for the 'world athletes.' am sick and tired of it. I want to let it be known that they have got to be either world athletes or policemen. It is not fair to the public or to the other policemen that they should have easy details. I can't be and won't be bothered any more."

The "world athletes" have been able to keep in training more easily while ocoving desk jobs in the bureaus than the would be on patrol. In gathering together all available men to put on patrol recently Gen. Bingham transferred these men to the pavement. They are mostly mem-bers of the Irish-American Athletic Club. Some of the men recently transferred from special details to patrol are Martin Sheridan, all round champion of America and discus throwing champion of the world; John Flanagan, champion hammer thrower of America; Mat McGrath, champion hammer thrower of Canada and world's record holder; W. G. Frank, who finished third in the Marathon race at Athens last year; J. J. Eller, champion low hurdler of America; P. McDonald, junior champion of the 56 pound weight; T. Rickert, sprinter; E.

Carrette, mile runner.
Capt. Patrick Cray, Charles F. Murphy's brother-in-law, who on Monday was transferred from Glendale, L. I., two hours away from his home, to Eldridge street, called on the Commissioner yesterday. Gen. Bingham explained that he had asked him to call in order to tell him that politics had nothing to do with his transfer. nothing to do with his transfer.

COLUMBIA'S BLIND STUDENTS. Two in the Sophomore Class Who Rank High in Scholarship.

"If all our students did as well as our two blind sophomores the managers of the various athletic teams would not be troubled by the ineligibility of their members," said a professor at Columbia yesterday afternoon. He was speaking of Benjamin Berinstein and John H. Mullen, who are students in Columbia College preparing to enter the law school.

Since the blind men have been at Colum bia they have maintained an academic standard that is much higher than the average. At the recent midyear examinations Mullen received one A, three Bs and two Cs, while Berinstein's marks were all above the B mark, or about 85 per cent. and in three studies he had passed with an average of nearly 100.

The students are treated by the professors as if they had every faculty, the only difference being that instead of writing out their examination papers with the other students they are taken to a separate room, where they answer the questions on especially constructed typewriters. In courses where oral examinations are the final tests the blind students are on the same footing as the others.

Last term two of the seven men excuse from the examination in chemistry were Berinstein and Mullen. The professor in charge believed that the blind students had a thorough hold of the subject and that an examination would be unnec although the other 130 men had to stand the

Each of the blind men is provided with a "reader" by the State, which in a recent law granted a certain sum of money to each blind student for hiring a reader. The reader goes over the lesson in the text book aloud and the blind students commit the

passages to memory. Important paragraphs, however, they transfer to their raised point books. This is the only aid given to the blind men.

Berinstein and Mullen intend to enter the Columbia law school in the fall of 1909 and in preparation they are specializing while in college in history and economics. Both men come from the central part of the

court on February 24 he would forfeit his bail of \$7,500, which was furnished by Martin Engel.

Work for 4,000 Men in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 11.—Four thousand men resumed work to-day in the Duquesne works of the United States Steel Corporation. The mill employs 6,000 men when running full.

Both men come from the central part of the State, but they say that they will practise law in New York city.

The men do most of their college work together, and because of their affliction they are inseparable companions. Both are members of debating societies. Berinstein at the mock Republican convention which was held by the students in November made the speech nominating Hughes for the Presidency.

A SPAT OVER BILLBOARDS

SOME MEN THINK A RUIN LOOKS BETTER WITH CORSETS ON.

ne Don't, and a Difference of Opinion Before the Sphinx Club Leads to an Apology by the President to an Invited Assailant of Landscape Advertising.

The Sphinx Club, which is composed of advertising men, invited J. Horace Mo-Farland, president of the American Civic Association, to come to its dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria last evening and tell what he thought about billboard a lvertising. There wasn't any surprise in what Mr. McFarland said for it was well known that he is at the head of an organization that has declared a national war on the billboard. But after Mr. McFarland had finished and the subject was thrown open club members got up and criticised Mr. McFarland for making such an address before a club that included several billboard men.

Robert B. Frothingham, the club's president, lost no time in sitting on the objector and apologized to Mr. McFarland on behalf of the club.

In the address that started the trouble Mr. McFarland said that the society he represented aimed for better and more beauti-ful communities and that in such a scheme there was no room for the billboard. It was obtrusive and it educated in bad taste and in ugliness. "It decreases property values," said the speaker, "and makes foolish and ineffective the expenditures of large sums on the part of the public toward the attainment of improvement in civic the attainment of improvement in civic

He cited as an example a huge beer billboard directly opposite the entrance to Fairmount Park in Philadelphia and went on to declare that the billboard men had on to declare that the biliboard men had never shown any respect for the eyesight of the rublio. On the elevated road, in the surface cars and in the subway it was the same. One could never get away from the shricking of the "ads." "But," he said, even the ratient New York worm finally turned on the Fifth avenue stage advertising and the signs have come down."

But along the lines of the great railroads the nuisance blossomed ever fresh. "You can hardly see the landscape," he said, "on account of the signscape from which there is no escape." All the great natural wonders of the country were plastered or surrounded with signs, including the great

rounded with signs, including the great Horseshoe Curve and Niagara Falls. He feared the time might come when the Statue of Liberty would be made to adver-

ise a rustless corset.

Mr. McFarland said that until recently Mr. McFarland said that until recently there had been no relief from the law which had held that you could not annoy your neighbor's nose or his hearing, but that you could assault his eyesight as much as you pleased. But a change was beginning to set in. Judge Welch, for example, had declared in a case in East San Joeé, Cal., that glaring billboards opposite a man's house were just as offensive as pigstys or stonebreaking machines. The speaker argued further that billboard advertising was bad business. He

board advertising was bad business. He declared that so strong was the public feeling against it coming to be that many buyers were beginning to discriminate against commodities that were advertised

against commodities that were advertised on billboards.

Charles O. Maas, a lawyer, was the man who made the attack on Mr. McFarland. He isn't a member of the club and opened up by saying that he was present as the guest of a bilboard man who wasn't cresent. He began by describing Mr. McFarland's remarks as "a tirade on a legitimate industry and he thought it very ball taste on Mr. McFarland's part to condemn in the cresence of men devoted to demn in the rresence of men devoted to advertising every rublic exhibition of advertising except that in the magazines and the newsrapers. He quoted his absent billboard friend as defending the billboard by saying that successful commercialism is art's opportunity for perpetuity and also that the billboards did good work in hiding ugly vacant lots and ruined buildings. "These men who are attacking commercialism so." said Mr. Maas, "are submerged in their æstheticism. We are living in a practical age. We are not here to put Titians and Michael Angelos on every street

The moment Mr. Mass had finished President Frothingham got up and turning to Mr. McFarland, who sat at his right

"I regret exceedingly that any persona references have been made—a thing in contravention of the scope and ethics of this club. This club is a broad gauge organization for the purpose of discussing advertising in all its aspects without personalities. To that extent, Mr. McFarland, I now apologize to you."

and, I now apologize to you."

There was quite a stir at this, and then Mr. McFarland had a chance, passing over the personalities, to respond to the remarks of Mr. Maas. He did so, saying that the trouble was that the billboard men showed no disposition to submit to reasonable regu-lations. On the contrary everywhere any such regulations were proposed they fough them in every way they could. He cited the case of Pennsylvania, where a bill was introduced last year in the Legislature providing for certain regulations on billboards A lobby was formed, he said, and the bill-was beaten. He declared that the billwas beaten. He declared that the billposters' official organization, after passing
regulations declaring against objectionable theatrical posters, had gone on and frequently violated their own regulations.
He resented the imputation of Mr. Maas that this notion was sordidly and con-

temptibly commercial.

Mr. Maas made no attempt to say any thing else and the meeting came to an end right there.

WOE TO THE HOTEL GERARD. Dockstader's Manager Vows He'll Take It Out in Being Mean.

Charles Dillard Wilson, who isn't Lew Dockstader's press agent but his manager, went with his wife to live at the Hotel Gerard, in West Forty-fourth street, a little over a week ago. If they remained three

weeks they were to pay \$25 a week.

On Monday Mr. Wilson decided that he would leave. He was informed that he had engaged the apartment for three weeks and that if he didn't pay in full he could mot have his trunks.

Mr. Wilson went to the West Side court and from Magistrate Steinert got a sum-

and from Magistrate Steinert got a summons for the Gerard manager. A representative of the manager appeared yesterday before Magistrate Steinert and after considerable persiflage Mr. Wilson was told that the hotel had the right to keep his luggage until he paid.

"Why, your Honor, I have been on the road a good many years and I never stopped at any hotel that charged me for more road a good many years and I never stopped at any hotel that charged me for more than I scually got, whether I had a weekly rate or not," said Wilson.

"That may be true, but this time it is different. These people have the law with them and they are taking advantage of a technicality," replied the Magistrate.

"Then am I to understand that to get my trunk I must pay for two weeks and that the apartment is mine if I pay for it?"

that the apartment is mine if I pay for it? asked Mr. Wilson. "That is correct."
"All right." said Mr. Wilson, and then for

the first time during the proceedings he smiled. He even grinned as he faced the hotel man. "The room will be mine," said Mr. Wilson,
"and before the two weeks are out you will be sorry for all this. I will put some-body in there and you won't soon forget him. He will stay the whole time and you will be damn glad when he goes."

The hotel man looked anxious.
"It will be all right," said Mr. Wilson. "He won't be a burnt cork artist, but h will probably look like one," and he grinne some more.

Wed in Connecticut to Escape Licens

STAMFORD, Conn., Feb. 11 -- William J. H. Zirkel, a mining engineer of New York, and Miss Ruth Fellows Jones of New York, and Miss Ruth Fellows Jones of New York were married here to-day in the vault of the Town Clerk's office. They say they came here to avoid publicity and the answering of questions propounded under the new New York law

OUR BROADWAY STORE AT CANAL ST. TO BE DISCONTINUED. THE ENTIRE STOCK OF CLOTHING IS NOW OFFERED AT

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ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS.

Last Days of Exhibition

"This sale is the most important of its kind which New York has ever seen."-EVENING POST.

"A lesson in Oriental Art."-TIMES.

AMERICAN ART GALLERIES MADISON SQUARE SOUTH Now on

NEW YORK CITY

TO BE SOLD AT UNRESTRICTED PUBLIC SALE To-morrow (Thursday) Afternoon and Evening at 2:30 and 8:30 o'Clock.

Concluding on Friday Afternoon of This Week At 2:30 o'Clock.

Rare Oriental Art Objects Collected by the well-known Connoisseur John La Farge, N. A.

"Seldom has so much that is fine and rare and of such high intrinsic worth artistically been gathered under one roof by one man."-TIMES.

"But what makes this one remarkable is the fact that it represents not a collection complete twenty years ago, but one which has had additions from time to time up to the present."

"It will attract all the great collectors and buyers for museums."-CHARLES DE KAY in THE EVENING POST.

"The present collection illustrates the knowledge as well as taste with which he has pursued objects of Art created by the Japanese genius." -TRIBUNE.

THE SALE WILL BE CONDUCTED BY MR. THOMAS E. KIRBY, OF The American Art Association. Managers

6 East 23d Street, Madison Square South PULL DOWN THE CLOTHESLINE!

CRY OF THE VILLAGE IMPROVE-MENT SOCIETY OF BROOKLYN.

Flaunting of the Family Wash in the Faces of the Villagers Offends Their Finer Sensibilities-Help Solicited to Promate That Reform and Some Others?

They're reforming Brooklyn again. Bird S. Coler and the Brooklyn League have missed a few tricks and the Village Improvement Society-1660-1908-rises to fix the things that Bird S. and the B. L. forgot. The "1600-1908" on the society's letterheads makes it appear like a dead one, but such is not the case. No. The Village Improvement Society is alive and has a purpose The family wash must be concealed from

public gaze. From the literature which the society sending out it appears that in Brooklyn they plant poles in back yards run pulley lines to the windows and expose thereon various articles of clothing. For instance if the family next door have only one table cloth in the wash each week, isn't it a safe bet that there are spots on it on Saturday night? And that's nobody's business. And isn't it embarrassing if your neighbors keep track of the kind of fancy colored stock—hosiery you wear with your purple gown—when they ought to be minding their own business? Most assuredly. And couldn't other things be mentioned along and on the same line? They could but they won't. Suffice to say that the sight of a clothespole and a well filled line of lingeric or blankets—any old kind of a line—mars the looks of the sky line and jars the finer sensity.

looks of the sky line and jars the finer sensi-bilities of the Village Improvement Society. So the clothespoles must go. They're dangerous, too, and many a private neigh-borhood has been injured by 'em and the outlook has been disfigured and property values decreased, so all in favor of abolishing em join with V. W. Hendrickson, Sec. 343 Fulton street, Tel. 1803 Main. Prominent members of civic clubs and association are waiting for you to join with them in the

Perhaps if you get in early enough you can become one of the public censors—one on each block—who "will wear a badge and have authority by city ordinance to report violations and nuisances to the public service and health boards." No pay for this elective job except postage, telephone and carfares. It isn't quite clear from the association's literature whether or not one may kick to the health or public service board without a badge, but some folks have been taking a chance lately There are more reforms in view, too, but the clothesline heads the list Some of the others are flying ashes, soft coal, flat wheels, dirty streets, noise, farbage, shaking rugs and a lot of other things that are already against the law.

Also—New York should have in the sub-way and railroad stations and at the bridge

ervice and health boards, and is anxious LINCOLN DAY DINNERS. Gov. Hughes to Speak To-night in Man

hattan and Brooklyn.

The Republican Club and the National Democratic Club will both celebrate the birthday of President Lincoln. The Republican Club will hold its annual dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria. Gov. Hughes, Congressman Sheppard of Texas, Gov. Willson of Kentucky and John Maynard Harlan, twice the Republican candidate for Mayor of Chicago, will be among the speakers. Gov. Hughes will also visit the Lincoln Club in Brooklyn and speak at the Brooklyn

Union League Club.

D-Cady Herrick, the Democratic nominee for Governor in 1904, will be the principal speaker at the Lincoln Day dinner to be given at the Democratic Club. His theme will be "The Essentials of Democratic Principles." Augustus Van Wyck and John B. Stanchfield will also speak.

FELL INTO OLD WELL AND DIED. H. H. Barnard, Lumber Merchant, Perished

of Cold-Tracked by Footprints. In THE SUN on Monday was a notice of the death of Henry Harris Barnard of this city on Saturday. Yesterday it was learned that Mr. Barnard's body had been found early on Saturday morning in an old well near the sanitarium of Dr. H. E. Sharp, in Katonah, in which Mr. Barnard had been his health was impaired by worry. Only one set of footprints led through the snow from the sanitarium to the mouth of the

well. Mr. Barnard had improved so rapidly under the care of Dr. Sharp that he was expected to leave the place in a very short while, and for that reason the nurses had not watched him closely. Some time on Friday night he slipped out of the sanitarium and started across the country. He was not missed until breakfast time on Saturday morning, and then a search was instituted. The footprints that were supposed to be his were followed half a mile to the old well, and there they stopped. The investigation of the Coroner showed that death had probably resulted from exposure, for none of the bones had been broken, and it was thought that the fall had at first no more than stunned Mr. Barnard. The well was partly filled in, but was too deep for Mr. Barnard to climb out of, and he perished in the cold.

Mr. Barnard's funeral took place yesterday from 75 Central Park West. After the service the body was shipped to Calais. Friday night he slipped out of the sani-

terday from 75 Central Park West. After the service the body was shipped to Calais, Me., where it will be buried. Mr Barnard was 62 years old, and at the time of his death was a member of the Church E. Gates Lumber Company, secretary of the Oak Point Land and Dock Com-pany, a member of the Chamber of Com-merce, a director of the Bronx Title and

Mortgage Guarantee Company and interested in other enterprises. He came here from Maine some twenty years ago. \$20,000 Fire at George Semier's Home. MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Feb. 11.-Two persons were injured to-day in an explosion and fire which destroyed part of the large mansion of George Semler, president of the Siwanoy Golf Club, in Corcoran Manor. The injured are the coachman and laundress, who were in the laundry when a boiler exploded, wrecking a stove and setting fire to the basement. The family are spending the winter in the South. The damage to the house probably

amounts to \$20,000

Died to "The Merry Widow." Maurice Schwartz killed himself by in haling gas in his room at 20 First street on Monday night. Yesterday morning the janitor found him dead in the bed, holding a violin, with a selection from "The Merry Widow" before him on a rack. He had been

